## The Lancuster Gazette. CLARKE & SON,

OFFICE-Martin's Row, one Door South of the Post-Office

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Dollars peryear, payable within the year.

1.50, it paid in advance.

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One-third \$12.00. \$17.00. \$2.00
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One-column \$18.00. \$25.00 40.00

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If Pfrancien, advertisements handed in without the number of insertions marked, will be continued until ordered out, and charged at the above rates.

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CITY OF LANCASTER.

## Thursday Morning, Feb.10 1859

The Ten Plant. Thea or tea, a genus of plants belonging

to the natural order Ternstramicea. This genus is composed of shrubs or small t ees in the billy districts of China. They have alternate peliolate, rather coriaccous leaves blightly dentated or serrated, and white flowers, solitary and on axillary peduncles. This is the genus which yields the tea of

of these plants. There are two general varieties imported, the green and the black Ton. A decoction of these leaves, made by pouring boiling water upon them, forms common beverage of our morning and byening meals. It is said that the Chinese first used

tes to render palatabl the waters of ponds and rivers. B tere who wrote about tea in 1590, remarked as follows: The Chihese have an herb cut of which they press a delicate juice which serves them instead of wine. It preserves their health, and frees them from the evils of the immoder-ate use of wine. A treatise on the East India Trade, published in England in 1620 enumerated the commodities then imported. Tea is not mentioned.

Another writer says: Tea or chaa as it

is called in Chins, was first introduced into England from Holland in 1666. The Portugese have tne credit of having first introduced it into Euroge, who not understanding its qualities, nor the mode of preparing it boiled the leaves and served them up for greens, and eat them with melted butter, throwing away the water in which they were boiled row the only part desmed desirable, the leaves being thrown away after extracting their quality

by pouring on boiling water.
Efforts are making to introduce the culfivation of tea into the East Indies, and the United States. The experiments here have not been very successful. But be not discouraged. A thorough knowledge of the plant, its properties, the soil, latitude, temperature, where grown, &c., will undoubtedly overcome all these difficulties, and as good tea may, ere long, and probably will, be produced in this country as is now imported from China.

It is hoped more experiments will be ffrade by way of introducing the cultivation of tea into this country. It has been under the patronage of the Agricultural department of the Patent Office at Wash; ington. If knowledge and skill be united Boston Olive Branch.

A friend of ours who resides in a neighboring town, is very much perplexed what to do. His hors has recently disappeard. He has pursued, overtaken and captured the fugitive, and in his company was found a negro. The hors had nothing to say, but the uegro confessed that he stole the horse or drove him away. Now, under the princi ple of the Dred Scott becision, our friend finds himself in a predicament. The negro is only to be regarded by that dicta in the light of property, and nut as a man. Hence property cannot be indicted for stealing property, and it is difficult to decide whether to let the negro run, as the horse does, or indict the horse for stealing and

bearing away the other piece of property. Here is a fair problem for the legal acumen of some of our Dred Scott Democratic hwyers. Will they inform the public how this negro, who is not regarded as a man by the highest tribunal of the country, is to part of the boys. After he had read two be punished for taking away another piece of property. For may as well, under the de attention he stopp d short and said: cision of that court, indict a horse for running away with a buggy and harness as this negro.—[Buffelo Ex.

The records of the weather at Mon-

ONLY WAITING.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown:
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown:
Till the night of earth is faded
From the heart, once full of dayt.
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight soft and gray.

Only waiting till the respers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer-time is faded,
And the actumn winds have come.
Quickly, respers gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart;
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mistyc gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate,
Even now I bear the footsteps,
And the voices for away; And the voices for away;
If they call me I am waiting,
Only waiting to obey.

Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is flown;
Then from out the gathering darkness
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Trend it pathway to the skies.

Ho who checks a child with terror.
Stops it play and stills its song.
Not al' ne commits an error.
But a great and mortal wrong,
Give it play and never fear it;
Active life is no defect:
Nover, noverbrask its spirit,
Curb it only to direct.
Would you stop the flowing river,
Thinking it would cease to flow?
Onward it must flow forever,
Better teach it where to go.

My Best Schoolmaster. The Independent has an article unde his heading which has some fine poin. in it. After describing two hard crust that will annoy a playmate. Be careful teachers, Mr. Strapwell and Mr. Birchall not to break this rule in anything, for you we have this sketch of Daboll, a man of do break it whenever you do to others what gentleness and kindness;

rules of the school, spoke of the necessity Daboll told us the time." of obeying the teacher, and in fact gave us a stern exhortation and warning of the with such a teacher?" I saked. penalties of delinquency and disorder and "It put new life into us all." said my closed by introducing Mr. Daboll as our friend. "The advanced scholars actually

Mr. Daboll was a pleasant looking man looked very sober during the lecture, and out of the school, he waited a little while to see that they were well out of the way, and returned to the desk. "Boys!" said he in a kind familiar tone

Every eye was fixed on bim in a moment. Every our was quick to catch a real friendly word from the teacher, A pin could

have been heard dropping on the floor.

"Boys!" said he "I am glad to see you all looking so well, and in such excellent Georgia embodies the following in his an order and attention. I am to be your nual Message; teacher for a time, and I hope we shall be ant place. Your friend Mr. Wiseman has citizen at the balk t box possesses equal stated that new experiments are to be made just given you some good advice, and as rights of sovereignty with every other one teacher come in, and the time is al-ready pretty well along, I think we may lence of despotism, but the popular will family? Beside your brothers and sisters, is and cradles it more vigilantly than ever.—

Who are the members of your father's and cradles it more vigilantly than ever.—

bit," and sold than to obtain rum, I pledz history to the world. We are a little curifamily? Beside your brothers and sisters, our to know how they secured so rich a diligence and perseverance, there can be as well have a little talk together before directs the law. May it thus ever remain. little doubt of ultimate success. Anti to- we begin work. Its right to work, boys. How important it is, therefore, that the bacconists, will undoubtedly oppose it, as Everything around us works in some way masses of the people should be educated, so they do the cultivation of the weed anoth-er plant of the narcotic family so called .— or other. The bees at the flowers are sto-ring up their golden honey for winter.— for himself the Constitution and History hope you and I will do our work well."

lieve our ears, to hear such an address progress. from our new teacher. He had taken the citadel at the start, The boys all said that they had never felt before to any teacher as they did to Mr. Daboll when he spoke

to them in that way. But to go on. pocket he opened it and commenced readng a very i teresting story, which only added new wonder and admiration on the or three pages, and had secured our close

"By the way boys, there are two or will stop and say them now.

"I have an idea that school should be fy 2 to 12, together, form the coldest pe- I am going to do all that I can to make it for twenty nine years. On the 11th so for you. I want you all to feel that I man whose disposition contains the essence the mercury thirty-three degrees below am your friend. Not only that but I want of lightening, vitrol, cream-of-tartar and zero. At St. Martin's, near Montreal, on you to feel that I am your older brother, harts-horn; manufactures words by the

you something that will be useful to you Henry Ward Beecher on the Departed of snow apon water, and were gone in the Daniel Webster's Residence at Washing-

all your lives. "Whenever you have anything difficult that you do not nuderstand, some to me and I will help you out of it. Do not try to get round your lessons with them half learned, and make a show of knowing paragraphs of a characteristic article from them, but come up and honestly tell me you are in difficulty. I will gladly help you and we will see whether it is a hard thing to learn or not.

"Then, again, I want you to help each other. We live in the world with people around us to do good to one another. It makes life pleasant to make others happy.

I find it so. There are some who think
they can get along best by living for themselves. But it is a mistake. When they die no one misses them on account of any good or kind actions they have done .-They might as well be a thorn-bush on a rocky hill side, as to live without doing good to others.

"But" said Mr. Daboll I suppose you would rather hear the story." He read several pages further, and then stopped, and said.

"There are two or three other things I

"I spoke just now about honesty in your conduct to me. But I want you to be honest in your conduct to each other. Honesty and virtue can be exhibited in your sports and plays as well as in your dealings Avoid all unkind and ungenerous tricks you would not like have them do to you.

The morning when Mr. Daboll was to Avoid angry words and improper lan enter on duty was very fair. All around guage. If possible, I do not want an un-was bright and clear. The birds sang, kind word spoken while I am in this school the flowers were in bloom, and the grass The Bible says He that ruleth his spirit

"In this way," said my friend, "Mr. At the time of opening school the boys Daholl continued with his story, occasionathered and took their seats, and soon the ally stopping to make a remark of his own, teacher with two of the trustees was seen or to tell us of a thing or two he wanted coming up the road. The school house us to remember. After awhile he looked was pleasantly situated, with a large lot at his watch, and said that it was noon, he around it with shade trees, and a grassy would dismiss the school, and we would and down every stalk have brick distinctplay ground. When they entered every go to work in the afternoon. Noon ineye was turned to Mr. Daboll. He took deed! Twelve o'clock already! That
so plain that the boughs, and separate his place, and after some conversation be- could not be! The time had passed so tween the trustees and himself, one of pleasantly, and the boys had been so much But, as the view receeds gradually, he loosthem stood up and addressed the boys .- interested, that the hours passed by un-He told us of our cuty, reminded us of the beeded, and all were surprised when Mr

jumped ahead in their lessons. The dul fellows woke up and surprised every body and seemed to be at home almost from the with their progress; and I then myself be first: He listened to all that was said, gan to learn. All I know I am in debt to bim for. He did not raise his hand du seemed to feel quite easy when it was ring the time he was in the school to punish a scholar. There was hardly a case of ish a scholar. There was bardly a case of bad conduct in the school, and he reproved the culprit so kindly that a repetition was not known; and when he left the school after a long service to go to another and higher situation, the children cried at the loss of their friend, the parents presented him with a valuable memorial of their esteem, and he left on my own and the hearts of others an impress as lasting as our existence."

A NOBLE SENTIMENT .- The Governor of

No monarch rules here! And it is the good friends, and find the school a pleas- pride of system of Government that each it is a kind of rare occasion to have a new Thanks be to our Heavenly Father, the The hill ants are at work at the school of his country, and to judge and decide The hill ants are at work at the school of his country, and to judge and decide in the foreground figures with limbs and the All judging Day!

doer. The birds are doing the will of the for himself what are the true princiles and features clear, but in the far off distance, Creator in making music in the trees .- policy of his Government. But how mush The sunbeam is silently drawing up vapor more important it is in opinion, that every brush and spots down a mere dash-a from the earth and rivers, to form clouds person in the State be able to read for him to bring the rain which makes the earth it- self in the Holy Bible, and to comprehend self labor in bringing forth grass, and flow- the great principals of Christianity, in the ers, and fruit trees for our happiness and eternal truth of which, I am firm though enjoyment. It is right to work boys and I humble believer. Educate the masses, and inculcate virtue and mortality, and you You can easily imagine that our eyes lay broad and deep, in the hearts of our teachers--Popes of the ferule! opened wide, and that we could hardly be- people, and the true basis of our future

THE IRON TRADE .- The Portsmouth Times

has the following paragraph: "Hot-blast pig iron is selling in Cincinnati at \$30 per ton, which is an advance of \$5 per ton. Our iron men are sliding "Now, boys" said he, "I shall read you it off pretty freely. The probabilities are something," and taking a book out of his that it will go higher. We are glad to see this staple product of southern Ohio once more recovering from the ruinous pressure to which it has been subjected for the past year. Nothing will contribute more business in all its former activity than this."

EST A man boasting in a company of three things I ought to say to you, and I ladies that he had a very luxuriant head little if sny. of hair, a lady present remarked that it was altogether owing to the mellowness

ET Nobody likes to meddle with a wothe 10th, the spirit thermometer marked and that I have lived longer than you, milion, and measures their meaning in a 436 degrees below zero.

"We spend our days as a tale that is told."

We copy from the New York Independent, of last week, some of the picturesque the pen of Henry Ward Beecner. They are pleasant reeding just now:

. . . And thus, saith the Palmist, we spend our days! As a tale that is told! Years, with all their vast variety of incident, are remembered vaguely-they are thin and dreamy! The present glows and even burns with intensity But it is quenched when a few days are past! Days come in with form, and sound and motion, as the coming in of created waves. Like them they brade upon the shore of the present; they cover it with a milion evanescent gems; they desolve and flow out in undertow, and are lost again in the black depths-while new days, like new waves, foam, sparkle, and break, as

Coming, they have individuality! But want to say to you, boys, be ore I forget receeding from us, they loose all separateness, and the past is one undistinguishable

Who can analyze and separate the years of his childhood! From birth till one is four or five, the unripe brain receives few impressions that last. It is all blank. As in a printed book, at either end, are bound up many blank leaves, without print or writing on them, so is human life, at either end, begun an ended with blank years, preserving no record-leaving no mark! But then come the youthful days-full

of romp, of hunger of growth, of childish exhileration! How do they seem to you now? Are they separable? Can you was high and green. Everything looked cheerful, and "the new teacher" was an object of great anxiety to us all. But we had heard a good report of him and was had heard a good report of him and was the world tree. The cheerful, and "the new teacher" was an you want to be true heroes, try hard to only one or two things peculiarly remain. The days are huddled together. The three days are huddled together. The words often lead to great and serious think back on twenty years as if they were but a hand-breath.

It is as with landscape to a traveler .-Having journied all day, at evening reaching some high hill, he sits down to trace his path. The grass at his feet is plain leaves, stand out in their individual forms. es all these; and a little farther off, leaves ly upon leaves grass is matted upon grass, and is no longer form, but only color.— Yet farther, and trees begin to fade; tree stands upon tree, and at leangth whole forests are to the eye but faint clouds, with not one distinct line, and hills are rubbed out, and all the inequalities of the way, which the complaining foot felt in traveling, the eye no longer disserns, and only here and there a single peak or mountain remains clear an individual against the all-tounding sky!

Thus is it in life. Our nearer hours report themselves; and days only, not hours, are dissearned; theh days lapse, and weeks or months are long ærial distances; in one line, whose continuity is measured by no prompt object. At length, years only can be seen, and not even these finally. For, as sailors, leaving the harbor, earry with them for a long time #the sight of shore, but sailing still, lose first the low water lines, but cling by the eye to the higher masses, which in time, in the ever sailing, fade and sink, leaving nothing but some hight lifted far up like Teneriffe, which, after the night is passed, is all

the sycles of Time. who dwelt there? Who visited? Who came and went? Who were the neighto you when achild. What are they now? pear! We shall see the no more, until re- she had nothing on her; she sold her che but, not "touched." Tregelles made a bors? These things were vivid realities Mere marks. As a landscape artist paints assending we shall behold thy record in mise last to an old woman that came in for journey to Rome but twelve years ago, for when he would paint a figure, takes his formeless color-mark; or to us are the living things of the neighborhood. Sone, to pe sure, stand up and remain! but a mil-

ion are forgotten, where one remains. Who went with you to the viltage school? Call the rold Who were the successive

Who were the girls? Who were the boys? Then, when the uprorions school broke forth in tumult at dismissal, if I had asked you you could have given every name. Now, call them up! Who sat by you on the right? who on the left? Who were in the first classes? who were in the second? These were the important things then .-Who was whipped? and who was never once struck? These to you then were more important than the roar of European revolution, the burning of Morcow, the battle of Waterloo, but what do you remember of them? Some memories are more tenacious than others. A few will reproduce much; more, some; most, but How much can you recall from

church? who went with you? who sat about you? who were the old men? who were in their prime? and who, like yourself, were young? And if these living and throbing realities are faded out, it will be useless for me to ask after the sermons. They were gone before they were finished-they see afraid of "coming out at the fit-they fell from your dissolving ear as flakes" the end."

very set of touching.

How much do you recall from the green grave-yard? What memories come thence from that populous city without a magis-trate, without a law, where all who quar-reled on surth, are now peaceable dust, keping excelent neighborhood!

And thus I might go on, tracing, step

by step your entrance upon life—your early endsavors—your first hopes of man bood.

But, let us change the method, and try patern in the Lom of fancy. You have reared up castles, peopled them with he roes; you have lost and found treasuries; traveled and explored, fought and conquered, loved and won, all in airy phantacies; and thus worn out the watchful in the world of pigmies. In the small Vatician copy of the Scriptures as spurious digning room in the basement of that —for both Councils and the Cardinals the wears sickness. Is that part of your

ife gone? All gone! Birds gathered for flight in autum, riking high above source or shot, and flying who were intimate with him,) every more to Romanism. Her clerical sages, with in towards equatorial summer, often chance, in their course, to catch a feather, from the wing which carries them through the air—brilliant in color, and curved like a bow—which, wavering and awaying, talls into some thicket, while they flocken.—And when, the beason ching, they are recalled, and fly now northward over the called, and fly now northward over the called the c some ranges, they reach the spot where Then he took his basket and walked down Goth should destroy it for the sake of the

the mind all a sparkle? Where is the record of the wooders, the surprises, the ture, I fancy, is a letter of Webster's, daten thousand excitements which broke the level of life, and brought interjections to the lips? That a dull routine should be forgotten, is not strange. But where are req, of Boston, has possession of it, with the salient experiences of lifes, the events which best upon the attention like a drum, vain of grave drollery and downrightness tion of the work. The material of the or rouse up your attention like a trum. - (a vein of which all mention is strangely manuscript is parchment such as was

Love slone stands with an undiminished ed so well as the nucleus of the wit and "The style of writing is in beautiful, memory! What we have once really loved good fellowship of Boston, would be the bold expital letters, three columns to the write their memories upon glass with crayreign, God has crowned it with immortal-

face of a new year!

cares, to its burdens, to its troubles! Fare- mony on the Coroner's inquest thus: well to fears hopes, and griefs! Farewell to its yearnings, its aspirations, its wrest-to eat except a little piece of bread; my Reflector (Boston) remarks:

Louis last week, saying that a man who had insulted her in the street was in pursuit .-Storekeeper ran to the door, stared about and returned with the announcement that the man was not to be seen. The lady thanked him gracefully and retired: and the storekeeper only ceased to congratulate himself on being a protector of female virtue, when he found that two hundred dollars worth of goods had gone with her: The woman was subsequently arrested.

seheme is on foot. Wouldn't a scheme tion of a good maxim was made by a man be advanced faster if it could be got on who said to himself—'Business before plea-

Er Each of us bears a world within himself unknown to his fellow beings, and each may relate to himself a history resembling that of every one and yet like that of and they'll show themselves quicker than

LTA railroad traverses the whole langth of the city of Genon, through one of devoted to the railway is divideded off by or a woman's until you have married her. an iron railing. At the crossings a chain is hooked on as the train approaches, and allowed to fall again when it has passed.

A The reason wby people go the Horn insteds of through is because

From a letter by N. P. Wille in the LT SCRIPTURES.-However lightly the Prot-

the truth of description in another way.

Call up the unwriten dreams and reverses of the past! They have filled years in all. You have woven fabrics of every potential. You have woven fabrics of every potential that was an another way.

Call up the unwriten dreams and reverses of the past! They have filled years in all. You have woven fabrics of every potential that was a small brick less many in justifiable doubts when the pious keeper of the Vatician presents to latter a small brick less many in justifiable. latter, a small brick tenament of two sto- his view some relic of a saint, the possesupon the table, there were feats of wit and the purpose of which had been necomplish humor, at which he shone, (say those ed in the submission of the civilized world than in the Senate Chamber near by -- prudence that preserved through subsection rose the godlike man, an bour be duent contains the tenets of the Church same ranges, they reach the spot where dropped the spent feather, can they see it to the market, to have a chat with the superstitions it condemned, and among the market and walked down to the market. It is lost and hidden forever! And so our youthful fancies, which carried us far above human life and reality, are fallen, and like the downcast feather from the wing are lost and forgoten! If a tale that is told fades, how much rather those untold traceries of thought and arbitlest evolutions of inarticulate fancey!

Then he took his basket and walked down to the superstitions it condemned, and among which it lay for to many centuries. It may be, indeed, that God, in his good Providence, had ordained that Rome in the vegatables for the day's larder—kome again before his great eyes were looked for by the curious. And it is of this the preservation of this manuscript, should bear witness against her own errors.—The New York Chronicle, in reference to the manuscript, remarks as follows:

"The best biblical critics are generally we want a picture drawn by some friend." we want a picture drawn by some friend agreed in assigning it to the fifth century, Where are the a mirations which set who thus remembers him. One of the Some give it to a later, and some even to omitted in the biographies of of him) love by all authors in the past ag

THE END OF A EASHIONABLE LADY .- One ons love writes upon a crystal with a diamond. For of all the heart's powers, of the most melancholy events of this old this alone is sovereign. And being sove- year was the decease in New York, on Friday, December Si, of a Mrs. Hugies-the ity, and given to memory charge to keep widow of Col. Hughes of the Army—but a unwasted all its experiences! And Memory, that is tenacious of nothing clse, lets splendors of the Metropolitan and Prescott the materials necessary for the proper nothing slip of the experience of true lov- Hotels, a lady of education, of refinement, g. of beauty, and but thirty five years of age, Another year has passed! Its months died in a tenantless house the victim of and its years are already buried. Only rum. By the testimony of her little son days and hours remain. These are pas- of only eight years, she had sold every ar sing. Once more sunrise bath this year! ticle of cothing to buy rum. This little divided the Christian world for centuries. The next morning shall shine upon the innecent lad was three days at one time. This long treasured, silent arbiter may Let us turn, and bid farewell to the she repeatedly had attempted to take his in all Lases of Bidlical controversy, and past and the passing! Farewell to its life. Read a portion of that child's testi-

mother used to drink a great desl; a few It is said that the rooms of the Amerilings! They are gone. mother used to drink a great desl; a few It is said that the rooms of the American Farewell to many who walk the year days before she died she wanted an ax to can Bible Union are now enriched with a with us!—to the companion, that was to kill me; soon after, she had another crazy printed copy of the celebrated Vatican us so angle of God, and is now an angle sit, and wanted to get a knile to kill me; just Version of the Scriptures, and if so that gone, hidden by the bend of the earth ser- with God! Farewell to the babe that was before she died, she said she was very cold: society has secured a most valuable, inface -so, even high topped years are shut down from our memory by the bend of than ever ours, though beyond the reach lead her to the are; she then had a very superhuman and avery of it is of our arms! But the heart tends it yet, wild strange look, and soon after died; my certainly a disideratum, and we most as-Who are the members of your father's and cradles it more vigilantly than ever .- mother took off all of her plothes, "every suredly hope the society will give such a have heard the trumpet before us, and ed a skirt for her at a drinking shop for gone forward! Year! thy march is ending! Thy work is done! Pass! Disapone, and sold them until all were gone, so "it is inaccessable." It can be looked at, three cents, and sent for brandy with it; I the special purpose of gorrecting his own am eight years of age. am eight years of age.

such a warting!

make the following exclamation on seeing hope he has." one of our fashionable hooped ladies 'Ugh; muck wigwam!

ache in a very few minutes. Worth trying.

Lo To converse with the spirits -- lay five cent piece on the table at a grog shop

you can say beans. Lord Byron once said: "You never know a man's temper thatil you have been impresoned on board of a ship with him

what can be done to check the evils of intemperance?" The Boston Post cess of the remedy is complete. answers that question and saith,-Keep your elbow straight."

and their evening suo lies coldly on the the dezen, on the ground that it was in twelve pieces.

THE VATIGIAN MANUSCHIPT OF THE HIGH Home Journal we take the following, suggested by a recent visit of the writer to Washington:

"With a rainv day and no inhabitants.

Washington, of course, looked 'aa if his potatoes had been deg;" but we walked about a little, under an umbrella, and saw the eplargements of the Capitol, and stopped, before the shut dores of one or two of the houses made impacts by having boon the control of the looked with an eye as watchful as the soldiers at the houses made impacts by having boon to the control of th

we never forget! The friendship of youth the warm and generous confidence of true his friend—the Marshfi-ll farmer, with verses or words. The manuscript is reaffection, the tender worship of a true the godlike shut up in the unseen brain- markably full containing the Scripture Ver- slon of the Old testament, with the exception of the first forty-six chapters of Ge sia, and thirty-two Paalms, viz:-from CV to CXXXVII, inclusive. Some portions of the New Tes ament are siso

> This fact cannot fail to overthrow the translation of the Scriptures were exhausted by the "King James" translaters. We eannot conjecture what opposing or conthe Scriptures may cast on dogmas that without food, and in the mothers madness be perhaps the standard of eventual appear the American Union is most providential "I was one time three days with nothing A correspondent of the Watchman and

How terrible such an end! How awful examination of it. After waiting five months, he was obliged to return with the magre reflection that he had seen it. Has the Poss at last removed the send? We Re An Indian out West was heard to the Pope at last removed the sun?

STAGULAR PHENOMENON .- There is a, SIMPLE REMEDY .- It is said that a roast- Mountains, Va., which is called the "Cold ed onion bound upon the wrist, on the Hole." This hole is only eighteen inches pulse, will stop the most inveterate tooth in depth; but even in the hottest days of summer, the air is incomfortably cold. A thememeter, which marked 90 deg. in ordinary shade, was removed to this bole, and in about an hour, without any change, in the outside atmosphere, the mercury sure, while kissing his own wife previous fell to 50 deg. It is supposed that a curto going out to kiss his neighbor's. from an underground cold spring.

THE BORER.-Mr. Travis, of Natick, Massach setts, states that a mixture of one part salt, two parts frash slack lime, and two parts of soft soap, applied to the lower limbs and the body of an apple tree, after first scraping the tree gently, will prevent the borer from depositing its ergs in the back. It should be applied about the middle of April. He states that the suc-

ATA washerwoman who had been to O LD Proper.—They are long shadowe attorney, recently charged him for it by